

Thursday  
February 8, 1979

**METRIC  
WEATHER**

Moist and  
red hot

**Edition** ★★★★★

## Gary Jones, New Pres. Skule Nite Trimuphs

## The La Econom

## Vice Speal

## Eng Soc Elections

CLASS RE ELECTIONS  
-THIRD & FOURTH YEAR  
March 12 to 14

# Enraged Ugandans Eat Up Idi Amin

ee

## New Ceilings

the great oriental liver had this to say: "Right now my biggest problem is when I'm nose to nose, my toes are in it, and when I'm toes to toes my nose is in it. Soon this problem will be no more."

To help Uganda regain its former status as a free country, the provisional government made an offer to the Central African Republic to sell its leftovers to the starving people there.

World reaction to the news was mixed. The United States of America offered aid on the condition that American blacks be accepted for repatriation.

Reportedly the new ambassador to the United States was humiliated. The Soviet Union also offered aid to the newly formed Communist party in Uganda.

The Pope condemned the new government and exhorted the people, but the provisional government stated in protest that the Ugandans had every right to eat what belonged to them. It was only because of his energy by regularly consuming Ugandan wimpies that Amin began his eight year

The country quickly deteriorated under his rule. First, all warehouses were closed and the inmates were forced to work with Idi, who afterwards ate them. Any opposition was crushed before they could exist. Idi periodically visited the inmates, and until they screamed in anguish. After they screamed they were fed to the piranha specially imported for the occasion.

After the death of Idi Amin, the Ugandan people slowly received information of the hellhole and bloodbath Uganda had become. President Ford himself came with a wagon and tripwires over the state, but could not effectively answer questions about Uganda posed to him by reporters. The Soviet government bought the only airplane in Africa, and the spread socialism, mainly by selling off the Lada

of his crocodiles vomiting after consuming big game, and began to shoot them out of the sky. The president told his military generals to bring back that president so I'd could tell him. **THE TANZANIAN** president didn't relish the thought of being shot by Tanzanian soldiers were ordered to kill crocodiles. This escalated until finally the Tanzanians got the right idea and started to have a crocodile army to protect the military. They were identified by the smell of cooked human flesh emanating from their bodies.

The terror of Uganda is now the crocodile army. They never have gone out of a rampage since their assured food supply has dwindled to nothing. The piranha have boarded the next flight back to the forest in protest. The crocodile army doesn't feel these problems are minor and Uganda should be back to

# space time

former African dictator before he was butchered to feed his subjects. Reports indicate that the leftovers are substantial. Are you sure of what you're getting in your Big Mac?

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**the 11th**

7:00 **7. Pennies Special**  
Charlie Brown finally gets hit by the little red-haired girl and Lucy discovers the pleasures of "tearful" — look out Snoopy.

8:00 **8. Dolly Parton Ditty**  
Parton

9:00 **9. Chailey's Hookers**  
Forth screws up her

water works when the gets V.D. from Beverly. Phillip Diller is her new replacement.

11:00 **11. Spidee Man**  
By the accidental loss of his hands, spider-man finds a new location in his web dispenser. Problems arise when his spidy friends tease and the spidee suffers from creature's rebirth.

1:00 **1. Daffern Strokes**  
You can figure this one out for yourself.

2:00 **2. One Bound as a Time**  
Sneider fixes Bu-bare's plumbing.

3:00 **3. Fantasy Penelope**  
Tattoo gets his itchy-bits knocked off when Rourke finds him playing with his itchy-bits.

4:00 **4. Slinky and Hunchy**  
Diana series. Tonight S & H have a menagerie with Rourke, the cat police dog.

5:00 **5. What Will They Cam Up With Next?**  
Tina and Joe host an informative hour of science discoveries. Tonight's features include:

6:00 **6. The Incredible Dick**  
Premier of a drama series. Alena's fatal job accident, a student undergoes a mutation that causes him to be very popular with green women.

7:00 **7. What's Happening?**  
Comedy series about a man on outer space.

8:00 **8. Comedy series about a man on outer space.**

9:00 **9. Comedy series about a man on outer space.**

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## JEWISH CULTURE MONTH

presented by the J.U.S.T. and the Community Relations Office of the U of T.

**March 11, Sun.**

## YIDDISH CULTURE NIGHT, featuring:

J.B. SALSBERG, CHAYA LUXENBURG-ROITSTEIN, CHARLES JORDAN, TITCHEKOTH, ADINA KAUFMAN & DAHLIA NADAV

Faculty of Education Bldg. Auditorium,  
371 Bloor St. West, 8:00 - 10:30 p.m.  
Admission \$1.00 Students: \$2.00 Public.

March 14, Wed.

## SEPHARDIC CULTURE NIGHT, featuring:

JUDY FELD CARR, ARMAND MOYAL, CANTOR MOSHE OZIEL, CLARITA ABBU & DAHLIA NADAV

Faculty of Education Bldg. Auditorium,  
371 Bloor St. West, 8:00 - 10:30 p.m. Admission: \$1.00 Students: \$2.00 Public.

# Adventures of Stuporman

Part 2

When we last saw Clit Kunt, he was strolling casually towards the North Pole. After many long months of super labour, he finally managed to construct a condensed beam to which he affectionately referred to as the Shitbox of Solitude. In it he kept everything else of his heart: pictures of his home, his cancelled Playboy collection, pieces of his mother, and his very first sheep's anus. The day his construction was finally complete, he stepped back to marvel at his creation.

"Bie, shitbox," he said distastefully, as he breasted himself to fire it off the planet. Having nothing better to do, he decided to go to Metropolis. Murphysing his flight path, he accidentally burrowed through the earth's crust, and came up in the heart of Macy's department store in downtown Metropolis. Bravely forcing his way over to the Superhero's springing section, he saw two salesmen in pieces bunched before getting the counter he wanted in the proper column. Stepping out into the street in his bright blue and red gear, he was suddenly knocked down by a busload of nuts going to church.

"You bunch of arseholes!" he snarled at the smoking wreckage of the bus. Storming over, he grabbed a smouldering nut and punched the living shit out of her face. Then he emptied the bus into a toy ball and drop kicked it into the ocean. The psters-by

were horrified, but said nothing at all when he bared his teeth at them.

"You down there!" a voice cried in a gutting, screeching, taunting yet seductive way.

"Who were you?" Lurid asked.

"I am Stuporman!" Clit roared, pounding his head (he could never remember where his chest was). There, up on the 45th story of the 77 floor Daily Planet building, was the editor Percy Beige.

"You could use you kind of brutally violent insight for this Religious column. Are you serious?" Percy asked.

"Go fuck yourself!" Stuporman advised. Percy Beige grew distressed. Pulling his much maligned garb from the copy boy's bowels, he paced the floor for a few minutes.

"Tell him about Lurid!" said Jaimee Oltes, the paper's byline and headline.

"Stuporman... Lurid Lons is on sex reports, and the best he can do is to the rooftop. Setting the helicopter at one end, he thrust Lurid Lons to within an inch of his life with the other end.

"Suck," whimpered the barely functional pool of ectoplasm that used to be Lurid. The audience below applauded quietly up until Stuporman vapourized the first three rows.

"You shut up too, you nutcase!" Lurid screamed. Staring at the puddle of flesh, he suddenly realized he had ruined the only office he had ever known that could accommodate him. "Look, I'll call on you at my place," he said, suddenly leaping off the roof, only to plummet earthward and pounce on an entire regiment of the Salvation Army.

At home, Lurid waited patiently for Stuporman to show up at seven. Four years later, he arrived. It was five after seven.

"Sorry I'm late, Lurid," he said, picking her up gruffly. Then he savagely bawled her across onto the plates of chile set at the table. Penetrating instantly, he pumped away furiously until the burnt into flame. Then, locating the proper orifice, he banged away again. Eleven months to the day later, he climaxed distastefully. The apex sperm heavily distended its way through her back, and continued on through the chile and the floor. Stuporman stamped out the fire out of his body and carefully plugged all the holes. "Let's go for a fly," he said.

"No thanks. I've already had breakfast," Lurid countered wittily, and chuckled for some time until Stuporman sunk his fist deep into her back.

"Hold on," he said angrily, unleashing his steaming knock. Trailing his fist in the air, he used condom, he took her on a tour of the Van Allen radiation belts. His eyes popped and he blood-boiled as he circumnavigated the earth at sub-light speeds.

Lurid's body glowed a sparkling white as Stuporman rocketed upward. Then, feeling go to the last possible instant, Lurid blasted into the earth's surface like a flaming meteorite.

"Hey, meat!" Stuporman said, clapping his hands with glee. Reaching the editor of the newly founded center, his motion overpowered him as he

picked up the smoking clink that was once Lurid. "I love you," he gurgled, crushing her into a diamond dust stuffing he into his pockets.

"Unbelievable!" Stuporman at this time, a fairly decent person in comparison was planning to annihilate all life on earth as we know it. Feaving that Stuporman might hit him to the punch, Lurid Lummen, evil scientist, had stolen two thermomagnetic missiles and

Having left the Daily Planet building, Stuporman was down on the street, mischievously barbarizing fly habits in their stillers with his heat vision, when he heard the commotion above him.

"That the fuck up!" he thundered skyward. When the noise refused to stop, he blasted out to the rooftop. Setting the helicopter at one end, he thrust Lurid Lons to within an inch of his life with the other end.

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"Hey, meat!" Stuporman said, clapping his hands with glee. Reaching the editor of the newly founded center, his motion overpowered him as he

had trained them on New York and Greenhouse. Utilizing an ultra-terrestrial transmitter, he managed to alert Stuporman to his deadly intentions.

"Stuporman, I have launched two missiles in different directions just seconds ago. And you're powerless to stop them," Lummen chanted.

"Go look yourself!" came the ultra-terrestrial reply.

"Nyah nyah! Can't make me, my big poo-head!" Lurid

snapped back.

After some fifteen minutes of this, Lurid bawled Stuporman furiously.

Bethen can't stop them in time, you fairy!" Lurid laughed maliciously. Stuporman had had enough. He sprang into the air and took off after them. He wasn't interested in saving humanity. He was enraged a mangelite irritate his teeth and began the long chase.

To be continued.

By Swampy Le Marsh

My Whimpy Celeste — get yourself a whore and have some fun. Make an appointment at the clinic for tomorrow. In general, just plan on staying in bed.

Corpus (Oct 24-Nov 22): Better than the good old pool. It could be a still day. On the hole, just prepare yourself for a close encounter of the heat kind.

Sagittarius (Nov 23-Dec 21): Today's the day. The Trauma General is having a special on silicone. Try it and please someone you love.

Aquarius (Dec 22-Jan 19): An importer of fine Indian goods

desires you hand in — whatever. Stay it cool, and keep a high profile for a couple of days. Try not to stonewall him too much.

Scorpio (Jan 20-Feb 18): Skilful plotting will result in a complete loss of cover story. Keep up the good work, and I might get my commission yet.

Pisces (Feb 19-Mar 20): Don't shi yourself. Get your head out of your ass and today might turn out alright. As for money matters: well, if you mattress needs reminding, today might be a good day to knock over a bank. A nefarious might help you in your endeavors.

Quercus (Mar 21-Apr 19): A person of the opposite sex has set his cap at you. Too bad, if you just would have bid in time, you fairy!" Lurid laughed maliciously. Stuporman had had enough. He sprang into the air and took off after them. He wasn't interested in saving humanity. He was enraged a mangelite irritate his teeth and began the long chase.

To be continued.

## Pore-O-Scope

Once upon the University of Toronto is being plagued by that infamous group of "povei" mangers from Newark, New Jersey, known as Mario's Bakery.

Last Monday night, Mario's Bakery lost their world ownership of SAC's most prized possession. You guessed it, the SAC van. The action by Mario is believed to be part of his plan to take supreme control of the campus away from the Brute Force Committee.

The B.F.C. has remained calm throughout the crisis and has acted swiftly and efficiently in this time of need. The forces of mystery, magic, brute force and ignorance have been applied to the problem by the Chief and his members. In order to force Mario to succumb to the power of Evil.

Fortunately for all concerned Mario and his bakery realized how hopeless their situation was, after the B.F.C. became involved.

The final deal is outlined below:

"For safe undamaged return of the SAC van from Mario's Bakery demands that SAC donate \$200.00 to the charity of their choice (Mario's Bakery or maybe Shineeami)."

Proof of payment (receipt) is to be published in the next issue of the newspaper (the Verity).

Moral: ALWAYS RULES ALL AND ALWAYS WILL.



## Letters to the Editor

# 'Clapped Lips Have Reined Sex Life' Says Egg. Sci.

Dear Mr. Bitcher,

I am a boy of 16 who just loves insects. Some of my friends tell me that it is abnormal to have such an insect/leech habit. They are benefits to insect love. First, the females are really tight. Also, no insect is going to go to the cops if you rape it. I really love it when my lovers get all excited and wriggle their tiny wings around my member. However, because of what my friends tell me, I am very confused. Is it really abnormal?

Answer: You are destined to become an artist, specifically a student at University College. I don't want to give advice to future artists, so I'll tell you to

Dear Ann Leaders:

Last week, a priest moved in across the street from me. For the first couple of days, everything was slight. After that, though, I began to get interested. Every night, he would bring home a nun, or

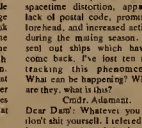
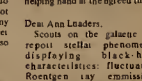
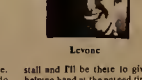
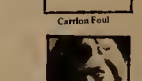
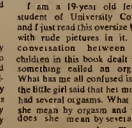
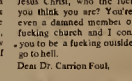
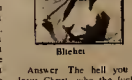
A Nurse.

Dear Nurse: Move out and find another priest.

Dear Mr. Fodder,

My question is: how many religious leaders refuse to answer? You see, I have died recently (last year) of Kool-Aid poisoning, and was told by my Jesus that my actions would lead to the party girls. I can't tell you exactly where I am but the temperature is at 67°K, the low for the day. I also can't seem to move. I'm either just sitting in his box and toots away, ignoring everybody

Answers to young reader's questions are faked by the newspaper's resident staff of self proclaimed experts, ex-convent Some Lovene, Quack Dr. Foul, Moonle Dr. Fodder, and 16 year old molester B. Bitcher. Warn Youth Clinic, The Toronto Star, 10 Young St., Toronto.



## There are no secrets here

# lot of fiction

Every day, the couches at the Students' Administrative Council, 12 Hart House Circle, see the most vital action on campus.

They're where concerned students go to plan the programs and activities that make UoT a better place to learn—and live.

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**Join the action, and get a better university in the process**

**SAC**

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# In di - Jest -ion

Can't Attires can diff  
Can't fill their heads in the par

those stories about the organ  
you said you'd been to, and now  
that we're in bed together you  
can't do a thing!"  
"I know, I know," muttered  
the fellow, "but I've never been  
along with a girl before."

Sign in a gay audio colony  
GENTLEMEN PLAYING  
LEAPFROG ARE  
REQUESTED TO COMPLETE  
THEIR LEAPS.

A lady swallowed a super silver  
Giffette blade and her doctor  
discovered that not only had she

given herself a tonsillectomy,  
appendectomy, and  
hysterectomy, but had castrated  
her husband, circumcised her  
lover, taken two fingers off a  
casual acquaintance, given the  
vixen a hair up and her husband  
was still getting a good shave  
from the same blade every  
morning.

Q Why did God make females  
with two holes?  
A So you could carry them like  
ass packs.  
\*\*\*  
A Racy Parrot Loke  
An old spinster decided she  
needed a pet. She ran down to  
the pet store and fell in love with  
a parrot. The pet store owner  
warned her that it was a talking  
parrot, and sure enough as soon  
as she got it home it started  
calling "Scrawk, scrawk, my name  
is Sally, and I like to fool around!"  
The spinster was somewhat upset, especially  
when she invited her priest over  
for tea and the parrot kept  
saying "Scrawk, my name is  
Sally, and I like to fool around!"  
The priest prepared a  
euc. He knew another old  
woman in the parish who had two  
talking parrots, and all they did  
all day was say their prayers and  
count their rosary beads. He  
suggested if Naughty Sally was  
put in with these two Holy Birds,  
they would teach her to live  
a more pious life. The spinster  
thought this to be a good idea,  
the arrangements were made,  
and Sally was put in the same  
cage with the two praying birds.  
Sally started up again with the  
"Scrawk, my name is Sally and I  
like to fool around!" At  
this point, one of the other birds  
called out, "Hey, Charley! You  
can drop your beads, our  
prayers are also-cruel!"

My Dearest Love:  
This gift is to show you that I  
have not forgotten you on your  
birthday. I chose them because I  
noticed that you were not in the  
habit of eating any when you  
go out with me. Had it not been  
for my sister I would have  
chosen long ones with buttons,  
but she said that short ones were  
the fashion today.  
I know that they are a delicate  
colour, but the girl in the shop  
showed me hers, which she had  
been wearing for a fortnight,  
and they were hardly faded.  
I asked the girl to try them on  
and she looked very smart in  
them. How I wished I could have  
put them on you for the very first  
time. No doubt many a  
gentleman's hand will come into  
contact with them before I see  
you again.  
I was not sure of the size,  
although I should be a good  
judge by now, seeing how many  
times I have caressed what they  
are to cover. When you like  
them off, just blow into them as  
they will naturally be a bit damp  
after wearing. Do not worry  
about wetting them, as they will  
not shrink, and be sure to wear  
them on Saturday night.  
P.S. Darling - please note the  
many times I will kiss the back of  
them during the coming year.  
The shop girl says the latest  
fashion is to wear them undone  
and hanging down. Tommy Hunt

## One Last Shot



When you're drinking  
tequila, Sauza's the shot that  
counts. That's why more and  
more people are asking for  
it by name.

**TEQUILA SAUZA**  
Number one in Mexico.  
Number one in Canada.



How do you get 10/12 babies  
into a telephone booth?  
Unbolt the roof and use a pile  
driver.

Consistent with the  
government policy of  
bilingualism, the Canadian  
government is now giving very  
serious consideration to  
changing the national emblem  
from the Maple Leaf to a French  
sue.

The French note with  
indignation, halts production,  
protests a breach of privacy,  
and gives one a false sense of  
warmth and security while being  
screwed.

Q Why does Betty Crocker have  
so many children?  
A Because she's always moist  
and easy.

The married couple was having a  
heated argument. Finally, the  
wife exclaimed, "I was a fool  
when I married you!"  
The husband calmly replied, "but I  
was so busy at the time that I  
didn't even notice."

The Birthday Present  
A young man wished to buy a  
girl a pair of gloves for her  
birthday, so he asked his sister to  
help him pick a pair. While in  
the store, his sister bought a pair  
of mittens, and, on the way  
home, she got the packages  
containing the gloves and  
mittens mixed up.  
When he got home, he didn't  
bother to open the parcel, but  
sent it to his girlfriend with the  
following letter:

Did you hear about the guy who  
looks like Arno Slicker all his ears?  
Now it runs faster and passes  
better.

An old man was polishing the  
antique lamp he'd just  
purchased in a junk shop, when  
a genie popped out of a cloud  
of smoke and granted him three  
wishes. The lucky lamp owner  
immediately asked for a new car  
and \$10,000,000, whereupon a  
shiny Cadillac filled with stacks  
of \$1000 bills appeared. His eyes  
gleaming, the elderly fellow used  
his last wish: "I want to be  
between the thighs of a beautiful  
woman." So he turned her into a  
tampale.

### Fanny Flirtus



"No mom, you got it all wrong. You can't come  
until after he goes in."

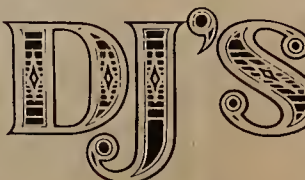
### Penis the Meanest



"Get your pants up Mikey, she's got a rubber  
one!"

What makes DJ's so great?  
Is it...  
Their 25¢ draught?  
The great deal on their beef dinner?(see  
below)  
The relaxing atmosphere?  
Their tremendous disco?  
If you answered Yes to all four, you get  
100%. Treat yourself to a brew in the lower  
lounge.

**STILL  
DISCO**



**25¢** Draught  
(Lower  
Lounge)

**DJ's Beef Buffet Bonanza only 1.99**  
Present this coupon with \$ 1.99 for a complete roast beef dinner in  
cluding bolognese potatoes, salad and DJ's homemade bread and  
butter. This coupon is valid after 5 p.m. for dinner Monday through  
Saturday only until April 30, 1979. Licensed under LLBO

## The Bugger.

Get



$$\sqrt[3]{\frac{z \cos((4x \sin(\arctan y)) \pm \ln z / 17)}{\ln y / x \pm x \ln y ((x \text{ shit } y)) + 4x / \ln' z}}$$

for the price of  $e^x$

**Bring your cum to Bugger Kink  
on tongue.**

Present this coupon when you order a Bugger, and before you can say  
"Anal Aperture," we'll be up your back side so fast... Limit one per  
evening. Offer good only on the East Side of Yonge St. and expires  
February 25, 1979.



Offer valid where prohibited by good taste.